



RIMA

1st

ISSUE

COLLECTORS' ITEM

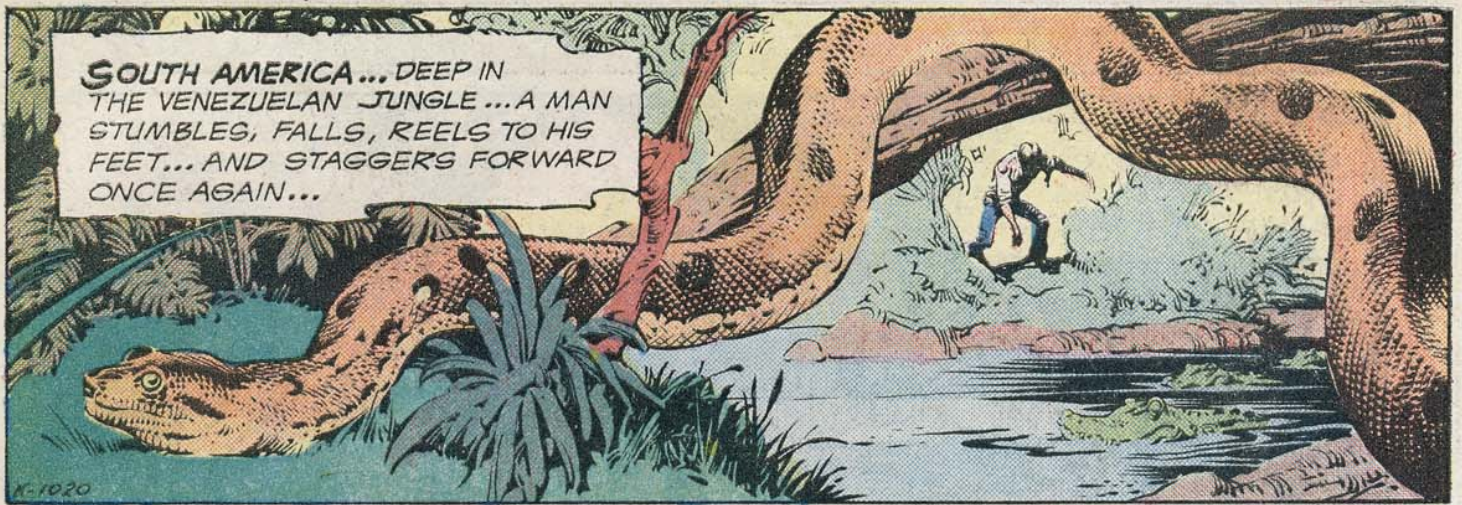
IS SHE BEAST OR HUMAN...?

Rima

THE JUNGLE GIRL

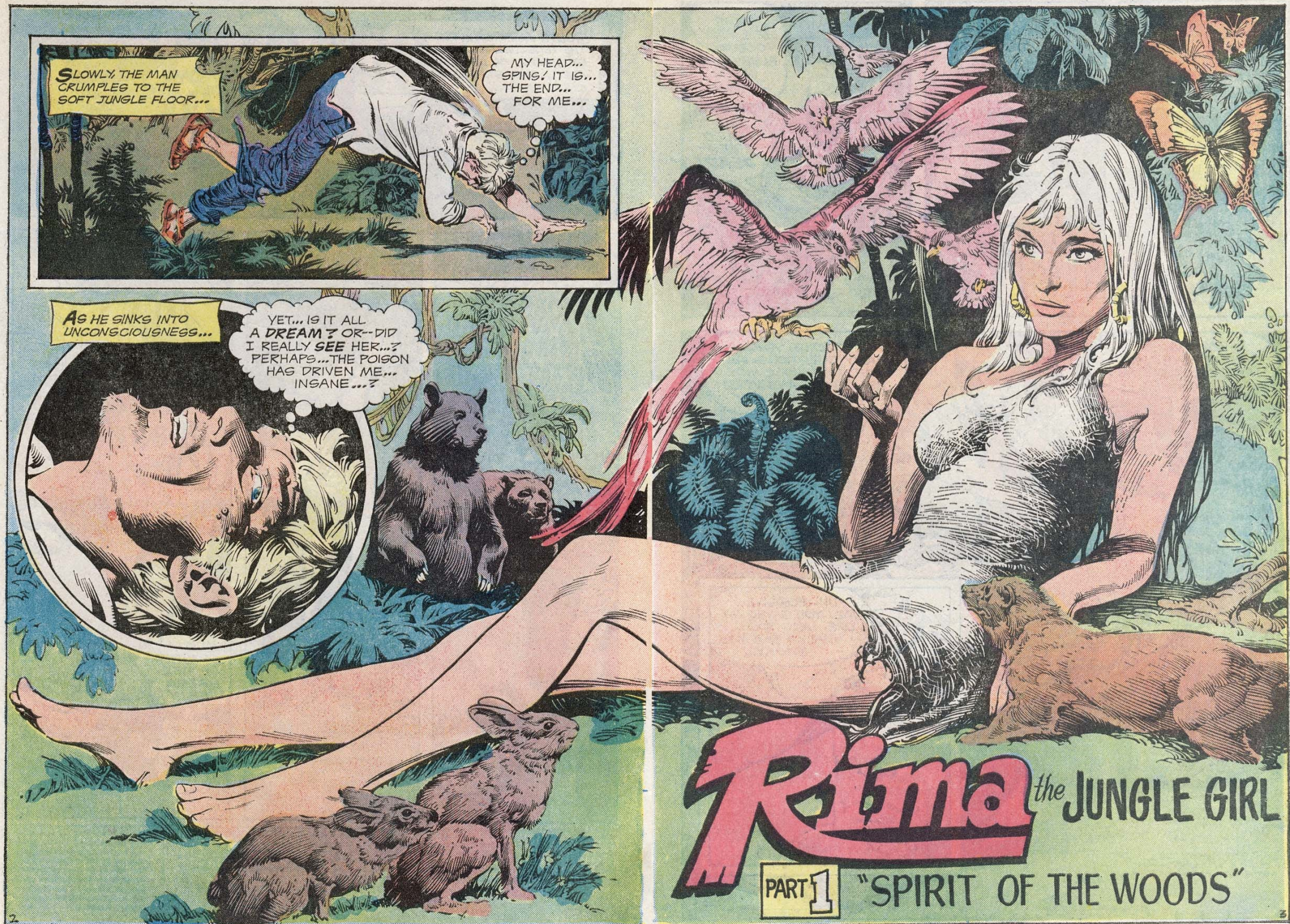
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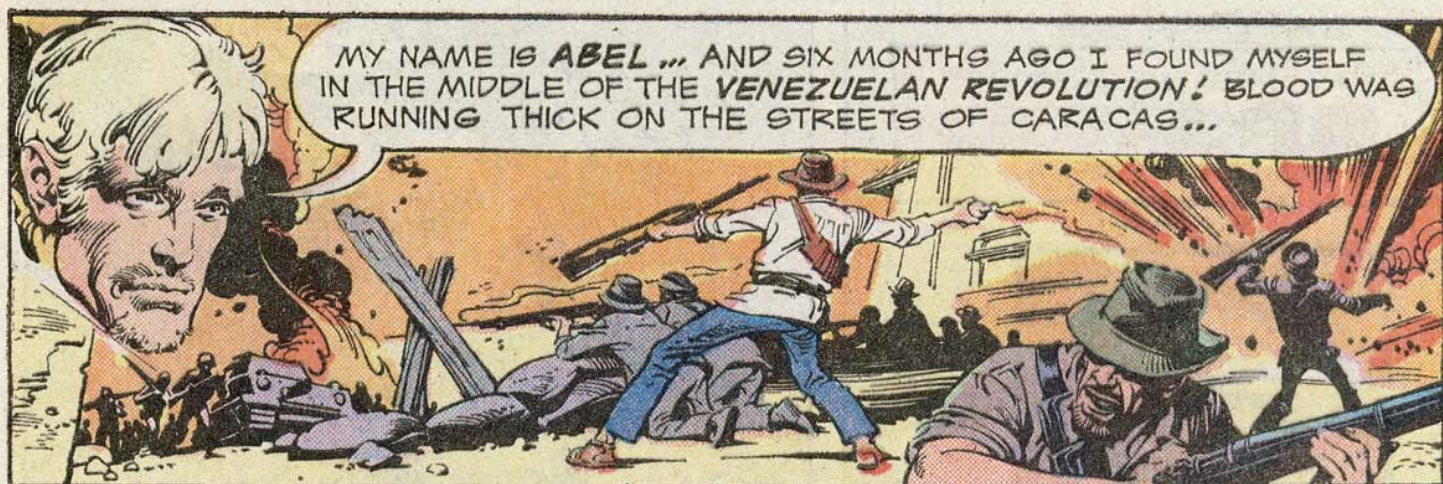


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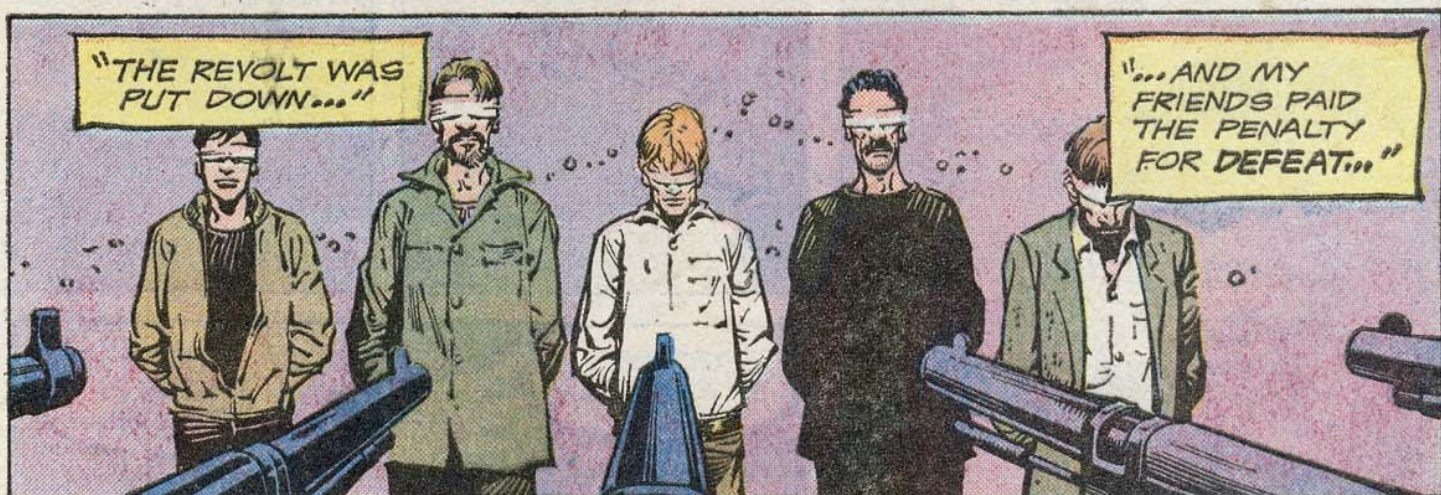
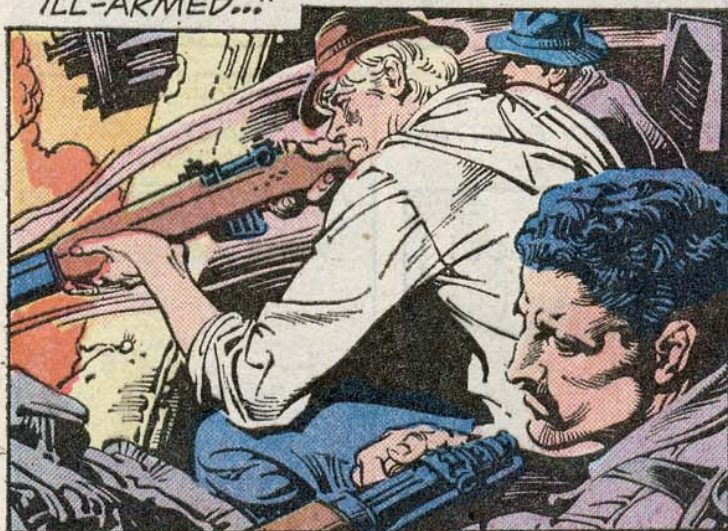
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"I WAS WITH THE **REBELS** ... AGAINST THE MILITARY REGIME! WE WERE HOTHEADED IDEALISTS ... BUT LUKEWARM FIGHTERS, ILL-ARMED..."



"I FOLLOWED THE SHORES OF THE **ORINOCO** UPSTREAM... WHERE CIVILIZATION CAME TO AN ABRUPT HALT..."



RUMORS HAVE BEEN TOLD OF TRIBES WHO ADORN THEMSELVES WITH **GOLD... AND JEWELS!**



IF I COULD **FIND** THAT TRIBE...

...THEIR TREASURE WOULD TURN THE TIDE OF THE REVOLUTION!

"DAYS PASSED... I MADE MY WAY FURTHER NORTH... UNTIL..."



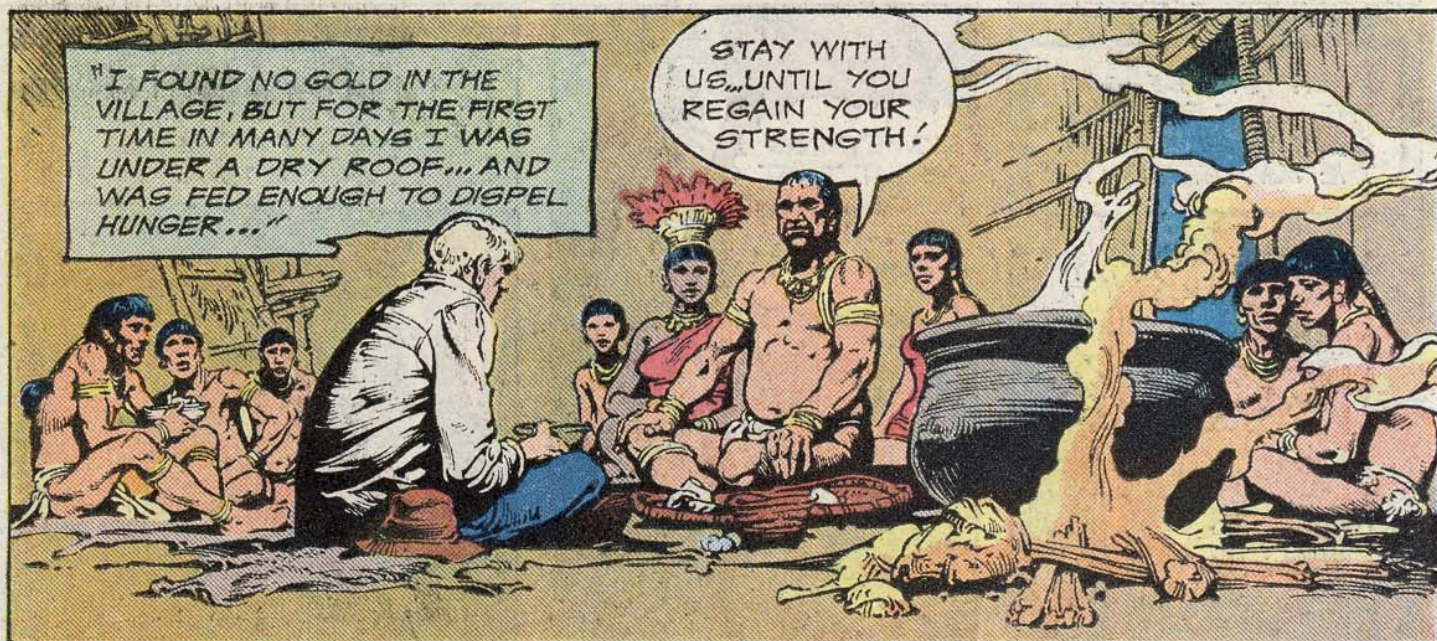
A VILLAGE!

I APPROACHED FEARFULLY... FOR I KNEW THAT **HEADHUNTERS** STILL EXISTED IN THESE AREAS...



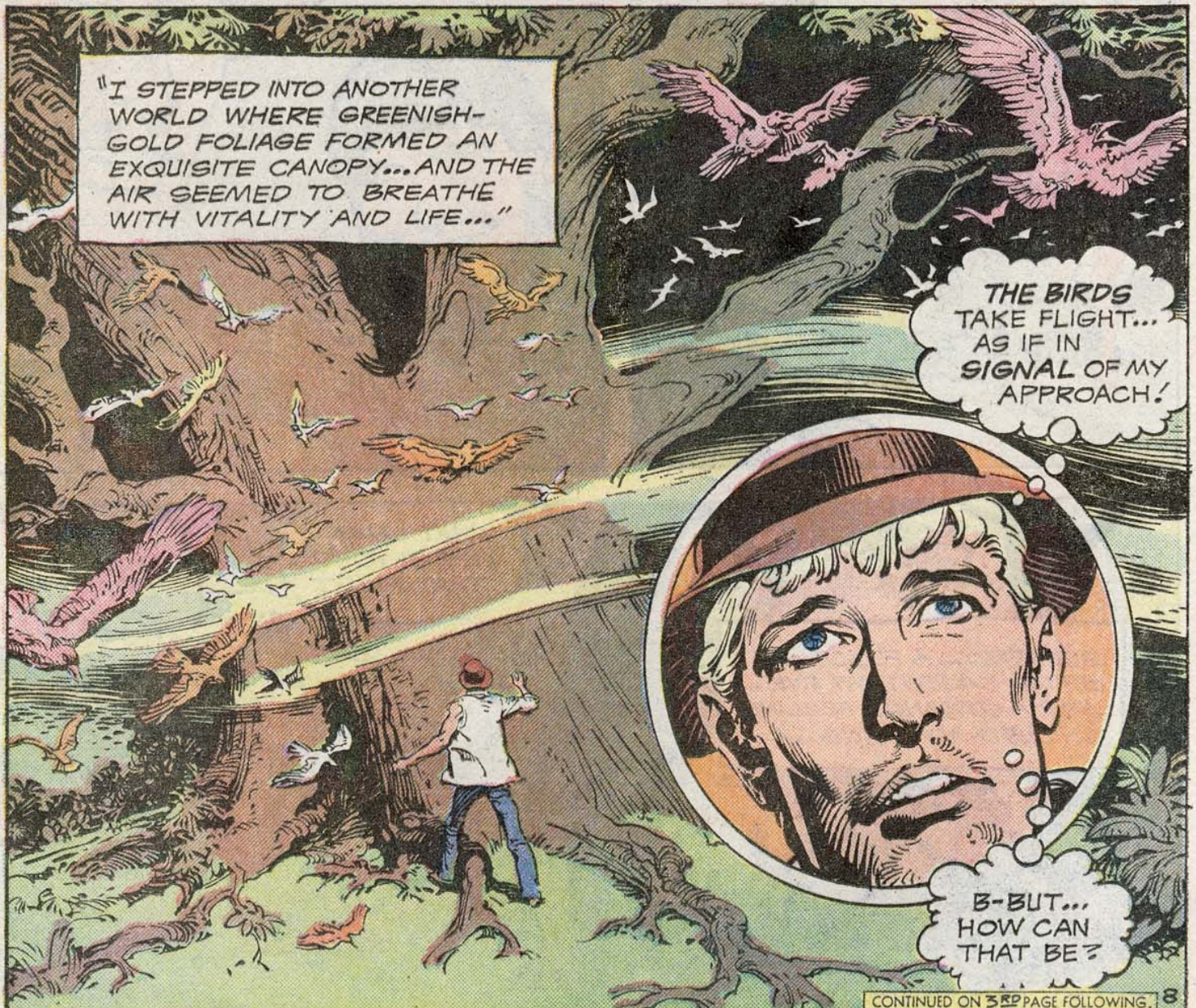
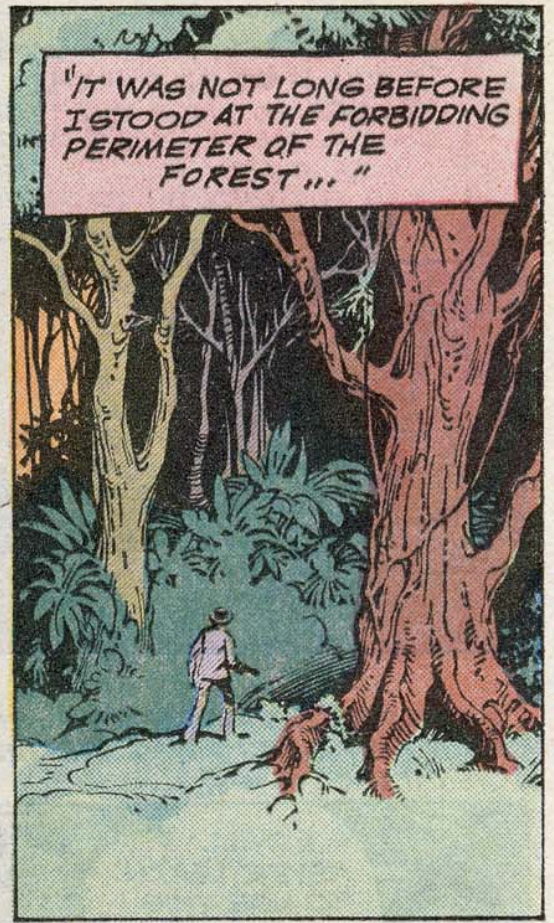
I COME IN PEACE...

THEN ENTER IN PEACE...



"GRATEFULLY, I ACCEPTED MY HOST'S INVITATION... AND I WAS TREATED AS ONE OF THEIR OWN..."











"THEY DID NOT
DISSUADE ME...
NO ONE COULD!
EARLY NEXT
MORNING..."

THAT
MAN IS
A FOOL!

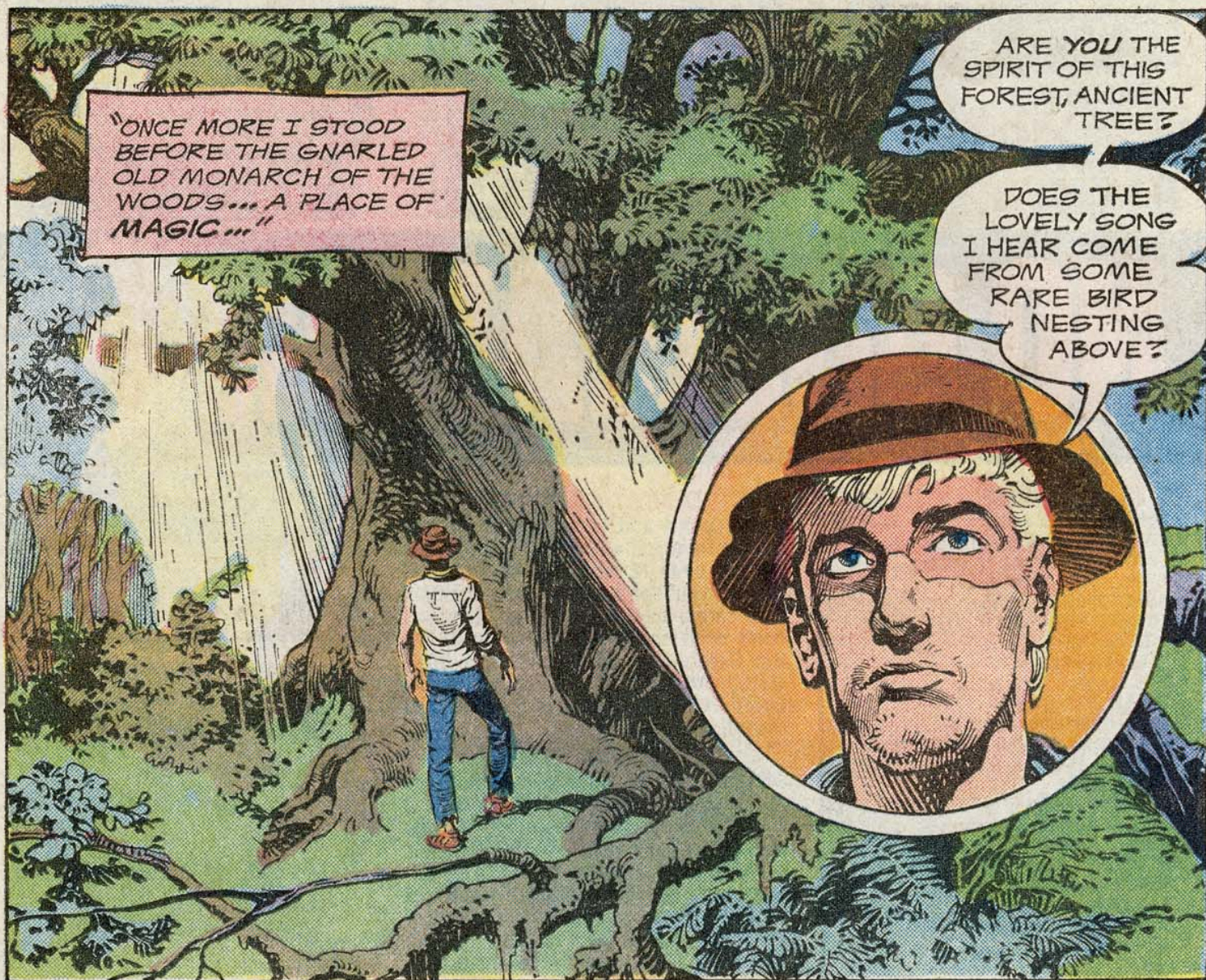
HE WILL
NOT WAIT
FOR HIS
LIFE TO
END...

YES... HE
HASTENS
DEATH!



ONCE MORE I WAS
IN THE FOREST...
WHERE SIGHT AND
SOUND LIFTED MY
SENSES TO UNIMAGINED
HEIGHTS..."

"AND I FELT NO FEAR...
BECAUSE ALWAYS, I
HEARD THE LILTING
MUSIC OF THAT EXOTIC
BIRD FOLLOWING ME
EVERYWHERE!"



"ONCE MORE I STOOD
BEFORE THE GNARLED
OLD MONARCH OF THE
WOODS... A PLACE OF
MAGIC..."

ARE YOU THE
SPIRIT OF THIS
FOREST, ANCIENT
TREE?

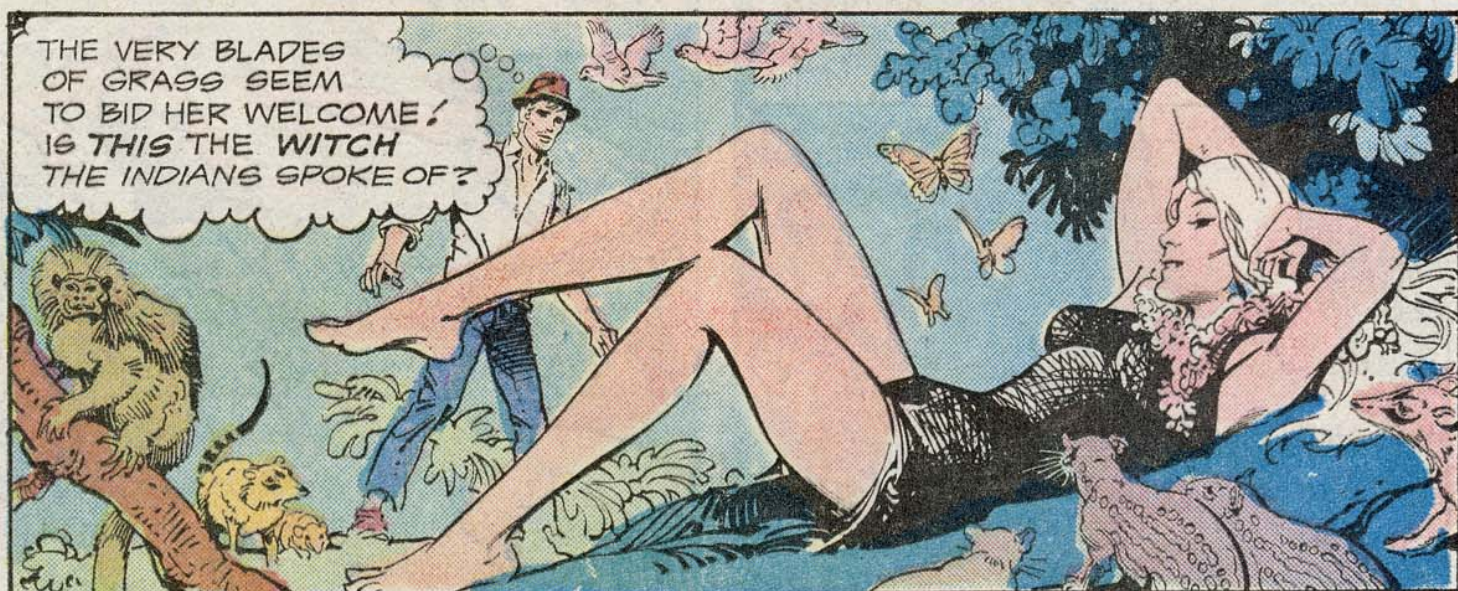
DOES THE
LOVELY SONG
I HEAR COME
FROM SOME
RARE BIRD
NESTING
ABOVE?

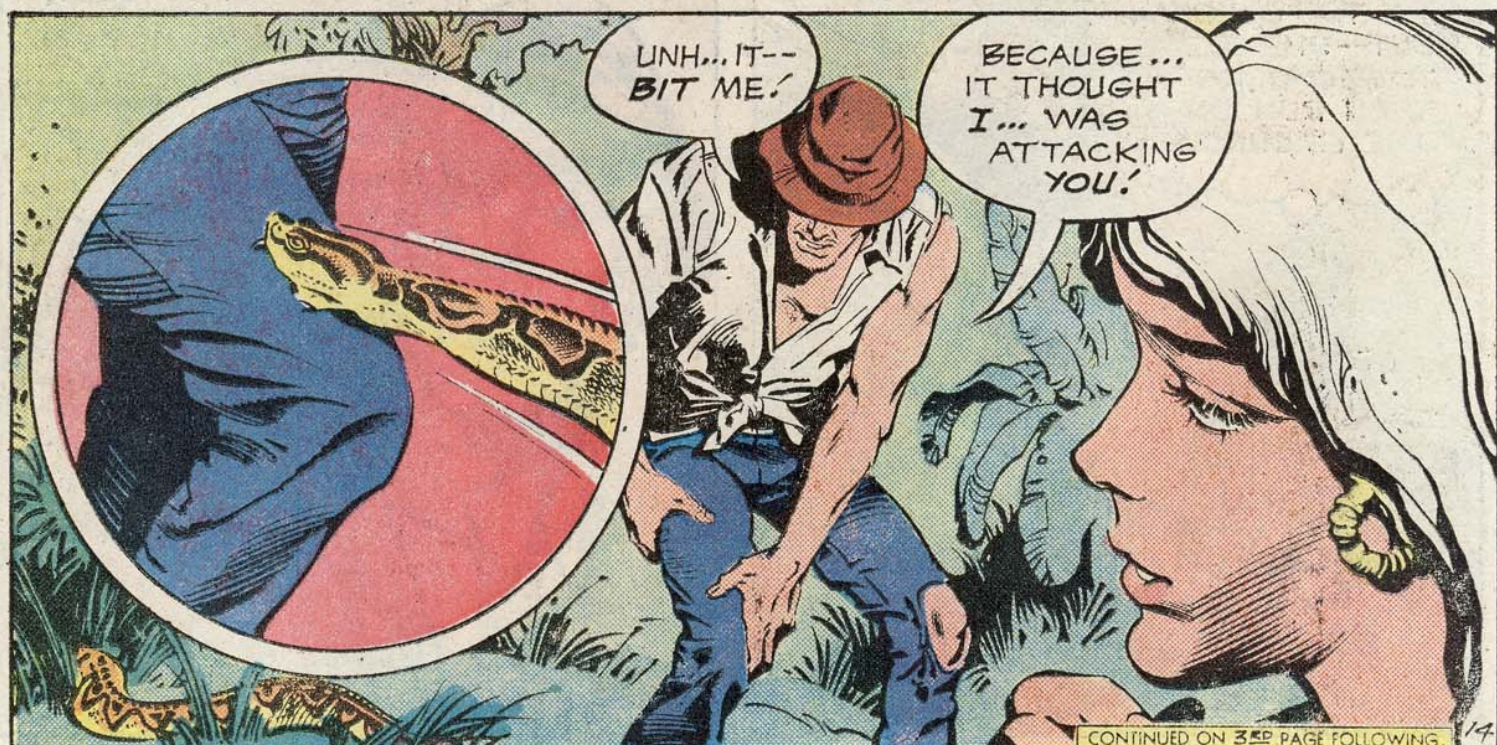


ARE...YOU
REAL?

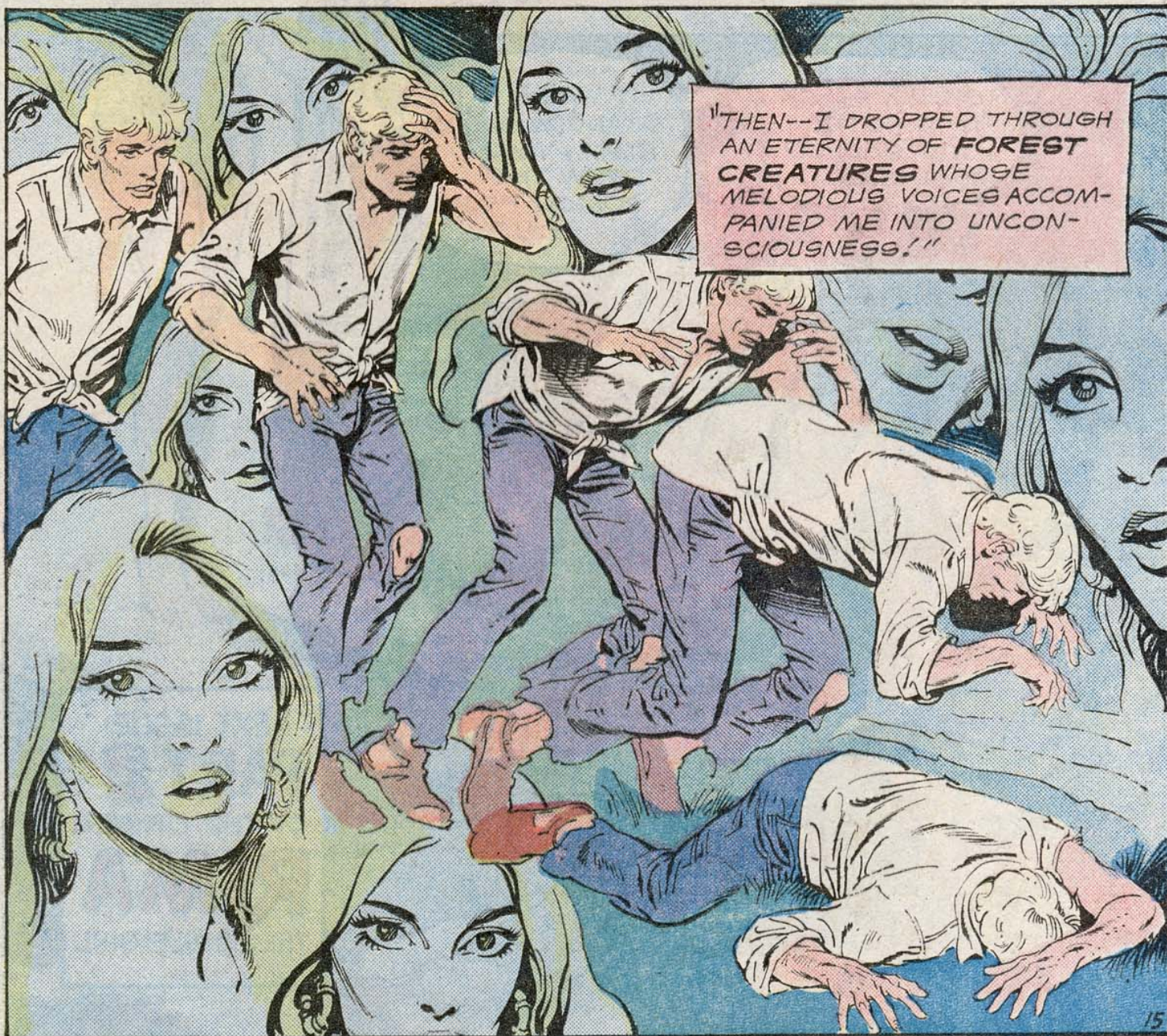


"HER LIPS PARTED...
AND A BEAUTIFUL BIRD-
LIKE SOUND FLOWED
FORTH..."





"I MUST HAVE LOST ALL SENSE OF REASON AS THE POISON COURSED THROUGH MY BODY...I STARTED TO RUN...IN A FUTILE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE THE VENOM! BLINDLY, I STUMBLED...RAN...FELL..."



"THEN--I DROPPED THROUGH AN ETERNITY OF **FOREST CREATURES** WHOSE MELODIOUS VOICES ACCOMPANIED ME INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS!"



IT-IT **MUST**
HAVE BEEN ALL
MY **IMAGINATION!**
THE GIRL...THE
OLD TREE...
EVERYTHING!



THANK YOU,
OLD MAN...FOR
SAVING MY
LIFE! IF IT
HADN'T BEEN
FOR YOU—



OH, NO, SEÑOR...
IT IS NOT **I**
YOU SHOULD
THANK...

IT WAS MY
GRANDDAUGHTER,
RIMA, WHO
DREW THE
POISON FROM
YOU!



NEXT ISSUE
PART 2
OF THE ORIGIN:
RIMA
THE JUNGLE GIRL